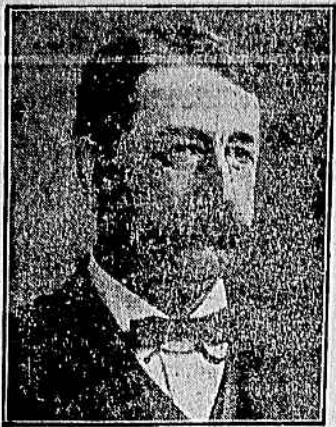


The Anti-Campbell Ticket Nominated in the Amherst Primary.



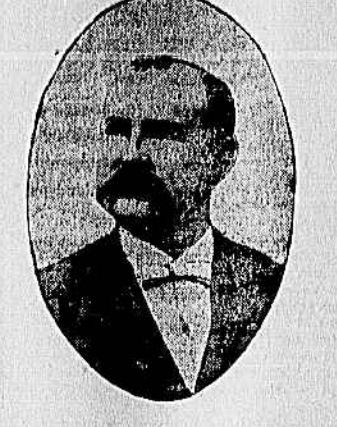
Dr. H. Donald Scott was the anti-Campbell candidate for the House of Delegates. This is the first time he ever offered for office. He is a practicing physician at Monroe, Amherst county. In the recent primary election he received the solid vote of his home precinct—ninety-one in all. He defeated ex-Judge Campbell by 303 majority. He is a man of strong personality, about forty-five years old and married.



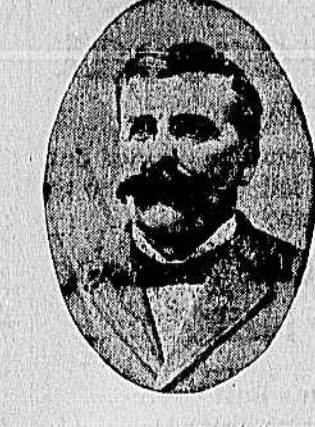
John P. Board, anti-Campbell candidate for sheriff, was nominated over his opponent by nearly 400 majority. He is one of the most popular men in the county. He has been sheriff for about eighteen years.



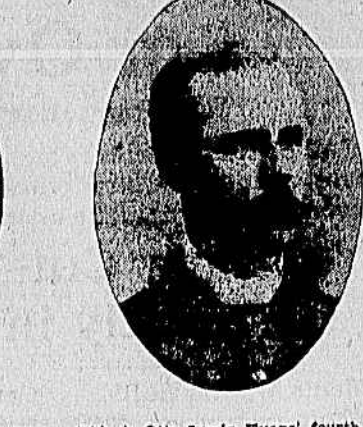
B. B. Campbell was anti-Campbell candidate for supervisor of Temperance District. He was nominated over his opponent by a substantial majority. He is a cousin of ex-Judge C. J. Campbell, but one of his most violent political enemies. He is a farmer and prominent in church circles.



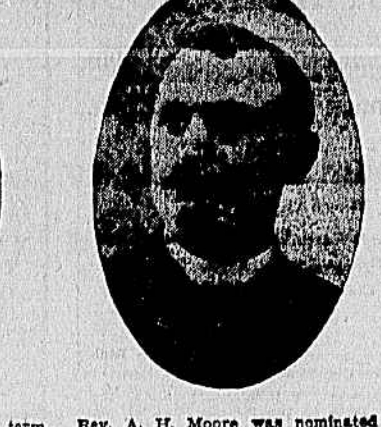
A. D. Beard, successful candidate for commissioner of revenue for the First District, is an anti-Campbell man, one of those who set on foot the legislative investigation. Judge Campbell had him indicted, but he was acquitted. This indictment was one of the counts upon which Judge Campbell was found guilty by the House committee.



H. C. Joyner, anti-Campbell man, was nominated for treasurer without opposition. He is regarded as the most popular man in the county; and, although known to be a violent anti-Campbell man, the ex-Judge could get no one who was willing to make the race against him. He has been treasurer for eighteen years.



This is Otto Lewis Evans' fourth term as Commonwealth's attorney of Amherst. On him was made one of the hottest fights in the whole campaign. He prosecuted ex-Judge Campbell for the assault on Dr. Crawford, and was a prominent witness before the legislative committee. His majority over T. C. Payne, Campbell candidate, was 270.



Rev. A. H. Moore was nominated as the anti-Campbell supervisor of the Courthouse District. Mr. Moore is not a politician, but when it became known that Mr. T. V. Richeson was opposed to Dr. Scott, Mr. Moore announced his candidacy, and succeeded in defeating his opponent. The whole issue in this fight was whether or not Richeson favored Campbell.

Amherst county has furnished Virginia with two men who have within the past year become very nearly the most prominent figures in State politics. Other men have held higher positions than Judge Clarence Campbell, of the Amherst County Court, but there is not a man in Virginia who has been so prominently before the Virginia public for a twelve-month. He horse-whipped a preacher, whom he had acquitted in his court, after having twice had him brought two hundred miles for trial. He was himself the defendant in a trial for assault, and was acquitted by a jury of warm personal friends. Finally, he was the accused in one of the few trials ever known in Virginia, in which the object was the removal of a judge from his place on the bench. The result of the trial was his dismissal, and above all, the revelation of conditions in Amherst, the like of which had never been known before, and the existence of which in Virginia had never been suspected save by a very few. But Judge Campbell was not yet ready

to lay down the scepter he had wielded so long. He wished to show to the world that his home people did not regard him in the light in which he was made to appear through the testimony adduced at the legislative investigation. He stood for the nomination for the House of Delegates. His defeat was as severe as any he had administered to an opponent in the palmy days when he ruled Amherst as completely as Tom Hood ever swayed the House of Representatives. And it is at this point that Dr. Don Scott comes upon the scene. In his own county Dr. Scott is known as a public-spirited citizen, a skillful physician and an unflinching Democrat. To the out-ride world he is only The Man Who Beat Campbell. Those best acquainted with affairs in Amherst, even Campbell's friends, think this is distinction enough for a man to have thrust upon him in a day.

Party affairs in the county were very fully discussed. The outlook from a party standpoint was anything but encouraging. The revelations of the Campbell trial had given the local a fearful conception of Amherst. It was necessary that something be done to correct this and restore the old Free State to its former position among the counties of the Commonwealth. Every member of the conference felt that to accomplish this it was absolutely necessary that Clarence Campbell be kept at home, and removed from a position of prominence in the party affairs of the county. It was realized that this would be most difficult of accomplishment. Campbell will have many friends, who would remain loyal as voters and workers, because they thought him maligned and persecuted. "Nominat' Don Scott," said Irving Whitehead, of Madison, after a number of names had been proposed. "Who is Don Scott?" asked a man present at the conference. "He is the man who carried Monroe

for Montague for the nomination to the governorship when we were moving heaven and earth to carry it for Ned Echols," replied Whitehead. He had cause to know Scott. He had felt his steel. It was only due to Whitehead's advocacy of Scott that, when the conference broke up, it was understood that the physician was to be asked to make the race. Dr. Scott was slow in replying. There were many reasons why he should refuse to run. He had a large and remunerative practice, which would suffer greatly from the neglect it would receive through his enery into politics. He was lacking in political experience. Campbell had been in politics ever since he was old enough to vote. Dr. Scott felt that if Campbell were to be defeated it would have to be done by a man trained in political fighting. He told his friends all this. They listened, and in reply promised to make his fight for him. He still did not wholly consent. His candidacy had not been

announced when he and Judge Campbell met one day, probably at the courthouse. Politics was discussed, and it is said that Judge Campbell endeavored to get Scott to say he would not be a candidate. Scott refused, and then Judge Campbell is reported to have said: "Well, I suppose I will have to beat you." Judge Campbell probably recalled this remark on last Saturday night, when the returns showed Scott had overthrown him by nearly 300 majority. Judge Campbell purchased a fine horse about the time the candidacy of Dr. Scott was announced. "This horse has got to beat Dr. Scott," he told some friends who were admiring the animal at New Glasgow one day. If the horse was sold to him under any such guarantee, nobody can blame Judge Campbell if he tries to make the seller give his money back and take the horse. Had His Own Way.

The Democrats who had promised to conduct Dr. Scott's campaign for him did not keep their promise, though through no fault of their own. He would have managed. Irving Whitehead, his warmest friend, tried to counsel him. Whitehead is a son of the late Colonel Thomas Whitehead, one of the most astute politicians in Virginia in his day. Irving is a chip of the old block. But he could not guide Dr. Scott. Scott's plan was to make "a scout through the county," as he termed it, and then to devote his entire time to his own district of Blon. Whitehead tried his best to induce Scott to change his plan so as to give more time to the rest of the county, but he had as well argue with Mount Pleasant, whose lofty peak threw its protecting shadow over Pedlar District. Campbell's friends thought it was a roll up in Elton District," he said frequently. The result showed his estimate was almost exactly correct. Whitehead laughingly says now, "But he is all right," he said the day after the election. "He knows politics better than many a man who has worked it for years."

Dr. Scott is about forty-five years of age. He is of medium height, with brown hair, blue or gray eyes, a red moustache, and a face with a decided tendency towards the same color. His face would not be that of a fighter were it not for the prominent nose, decidedly the most striking of his features. Dr. Scott will hardly take a leading place in the House. He is modest and without experience. He is a man who has kept well informed concerning State topics generally, but his strong point is Amherst. The people who voted for him and those who did not believe he will make an efficient, faithful and absolutely honest representative. I predict that if he remains in the House for a session or two he will know more than simply The Man Who Defeated Campbell. WALTER EDWARD HARRIS.

THE SORA

And the Manner of Successfully Hunting It.

By ALBERT D. WARNER.

The sora is a small bird, about as large as the common robin. Its home is in the marshes of the country where the wild rice and other seed plants flourish plentifully. It has many other names besides "sora," the most common of which is "rail." The bird is striped with dark greenish shade, and is very active on its feet. When on wing, however, its movements are sluggish and slow. It feeds mostly at twilight and dark, rainy weather, also at night when conditions are suitable. The most famous hunting ground for this bird is the middle section of lower Virginia. Here they congregate in great numbers during the middle fall, and remain until the first frost, when they go further south. The broad stretches of marshes of these regions furnish enormous quantities of wild rice, and upon this the birds feed principally. When they first reach the grounds they are poor, and the flesh is not highly flavored, but at the flood of the rice season, they get rolling fat, and the flesh is of a peculiar flavor which brings the bird in great favor with the sportsmen. The hunting of the game is also very attractive, and during the season the marshes of the grounds of the Northern Neck and of the grounds of the Southern Neck are filled with a good entertainment to those who have come from far and near to enjoy the fun.

Richmond, Baltimore, Washington and other nearby cities are well represented at these times, and the hunters hardly ever fail to come the succeeding year to renew their acquaintance with these waterfowl. For there is the summer duck and the marsh hen and the red-wing blackbird by the thousand, and many other aquatic game to add the sora to their list of entertainment to those who have come from far and near to enjoy the fun. Many a fine summer duck has been bagged by these enthusiastic hunters, and made a delightful dinner. There is no known place where a sora can be so easily and better filled than by the black-birds, which literally swarm around the skirts of these creeks.

THIS IS THE HUNTING SEASON. The time for hunting is here. After the middle of September the marshes are alive with the boats, and the game is fat and tasty. Those of the city or country, who wish to take the season in these lowlands, should lose no time in getting a skin made or ready. There can be no hiring or borrowing, for the number is never sufficient for the needs. Gold will not get them from the owners during the wet and seasonable days when the sora and the other waterfowl are so plentiful. The boat has to be made of suitable construction, and no novice who is unfamiliar with the needs of the sport should ever attempt to build one. It is easy enough to make if the proper patent is had, but

the shape is peculiar, and an experienced hand should be employed. The aim of the boat is to be light and shape that the grass will not be dragged, but will be shored under the boat, as it is propelled forward by the long pole. It should be sharp at both ends, and as light and small as will support the number intended for its use. A great quantity of ammunition is required for the hunting of sora, and this should be as near waterproof as can be procured. The bird is hunted only during cloudy or rainy days and at night. The sun causes the bird to seek the higher reeds for protection from the light, and these cannot be gotten at. At the same time the bird will not fly at the approach of danger during bright days, and they seek safety in running through the tall growth of the marshes or in diving. There is no chance of getting them. But when the weather is dark and lowering the sora comes to the edges of the creeks and inlets, and will then fly at the approach of the boat or other object, and then can be shot. It is also hunted at night with a large lantern. This is called the peep method, and is popular at times, but is much more troublesome than hunting during rainy weather or when the clouds are thick. **HOW TO HUNT SORA.** For those who have never had an opportunity to hunt or learn the manner of this extremely interesting sport, the following brief account may be of use. The sora, with its very peculiar form and capsize abilities, lies at the most convenient landing, and hid within the bushes near will be a long pole with strips tied on one end to prevent it from sliding too deep in the mud when shoving the boat. The hunter and the man who is to shove the boat, or if these cannot be had, two hunters go in the same skin, one shoot while the other shove—dress in the water, and then the sora is "got" in fashion, and procuring the gun and ammunition start for the landing. The skin is shoved or paddled, according to the depth of the water, to the grounds where the sora abound, and the gunner gets in the bow of the boat and takes his feet against the sides so as not to make a false step. This is very necessary, for a full capsize of these little skins will be the result of a good slip, and once covered thoroughly with the alluvial, snappy mud, just soft enough to penetrate the clothes with little trouble, the day's sport will be closed. The man with the gun prepares to shoot the first sora that get up from the reeds and grass. The shooter takes his stand at the stern, and sticking his long pole down among the grass and matted reeds propels the skin forward slowly and cautiously. When the sora flies he steps to allow the hunter a fair shot. It should

be the aim to drop the bird before it gets to the tall, inaccessible portion of the grounds. For when it reaches these parts before falling the task of finding it will be a hard one, and the time taken will seriously shorten the fun. The game must be gotten on the upper floor tide, or never, and this is only for a few hours. If the bird is dropped in a convenient place, the shot keeps watch of the place in which it fell, and, directing the shover, gets the boat near enough to pick it up. It is necessary to kill the bird outright. If this is not done it will generally dive to the approach of the boat, and can remain under water for a long time. A great test of skill is to drop the game into a creek or one of the small leads which cut the marshes. This will allow the bird to appear without rising. As the boat is shoved along over the matted grass and along the edges of the creeks, the pole is hit among the reeds. This will cause the sora to either fly or sink. The cries will tell the men the number in the marshes and where they are to be found. When the weather and the tide are right the birds will sometimes fly up as fast as the shooter can shoot and reload, and the shover will raise. Hundreds are sometimes killed in a few hours. **ITS FLIGHT IS SLOW.** The flight of the bird being slow and sluggish, the shooting would be easy and rather poor sport if it was not for the peculiarities of it. When the bird is being propelled slowly the sora will remain hid until the men have passed, and then will rise just toward the stern of the boat. It is then necessary for the gunner to turn almost around and shoot at the bird as it rises. They will fly from every unexpected place and make off for the taller reeds. At times they will wait until the boat has been shoved almost over the grass, and then will rise without raising. Then when the men are resting and not expecting them to rise from the places from which the boat has just been over, they will get up in great numbers and make off, causing the wildest kind of excitement and shooting. Generally the greater portion of the birds are untouched. The reason for this waiting is explained by the fact that the bird often dives at the approach of danger, and then rises to the surface and finds the boat still in sight will rise. It is this uncertainty which makes the fun so great, and gives the men opportunity for the best kind of shooting in quick shootings, and from a position.

New York's Lawlessness. While they are mourning over the "lawlessness" of other States and administering rebukes to governors and sheriffs who "do not do their duty," their own "gangs of ruffians" continue to murder and rob under the very noses of the "finest police force in the world," thus sustaining New York's reputation as one of the most "lawless" cities on the globe. It is a curious state of affairs that in the most densely populated city in the United States, with a police force of nearly every street corner, organized bands of murderers and robbers should flourish, making parts of New York unsafe for travelers who are not accompanied by armed escorts. Conditions cannot be worse in China or in Turkey—Baltimore Sun.

Mr. C. B. Poole, of Pittsburg, Pa., is spending a few weeks with his brother, Mr. M. M. Poole, of No. 1020 Taylor Street.

While they are mourning over the "lawlessness" of other States and administering rebukes to governors and sheriffs who "do not do their duty," their own "gangs of ruffians" continue to murder and rob under the very noses of the "finest police force in the world," thus sustaining New York's reputation as one of the most "lawless" cities on the globe. It is a curious state of affairs that in the most densely populated city in the United States, with a police force of nearly every street corner, organized bands of murderers and robbers should flourish, making parts of New York unsafe for travelers who are not accompanied by armed escorts. Conditions cannot be worse in China or in Turkey—Baltimore Sun.

PHLEGAR'S CLEAN SWEEP

Defeats Berkeley for Senate by Big Majority.

THE VOTE IN MONTGOMERY
The Primary Plan Worked Well and Was Pure—Roy G. Mitchell Defeats J. S. Craig for the House in Rockbridge.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
ROANOKE, VA., Sept. 19.—The senatorial primary election in this city today resulted in a majority of 230 for A. A. Phlegar over W. W. Berkeley. Returns from Roanoke and Montgomery counties indicate that Phlegar will have a majority of from 1,000 to 1,200 over Berkeley. A light vote was polled.

Almost a Clean Sweep.
(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
CHRISTIANSBURG, VA., Sept. 19.—The senatorial primary passed off today very quietly, a light vote being polled. No criticisms of the plan were heard and everything worked well. The election was absolutely pure. This precinct gives Phlegar 265, Berkeley 1; Blacksburg, Phlegar 24, Berkeley none; Price's Fork, Phlegar 30, Berkeley none; Shawsville, Phlegar 41, Berkeley none.

Republican Nominee.
(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
PULASKI, VA., Sept. 19.—The Republicans held a mass-meeting to-day and

A Morning Prayer

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.
(Copyright, 1903, by W. R. Hearst.)

Let me to-day do something that shall take
A little sadness from the world's vast store,
And may I be so favored as to make
Of joy's too scanty sum a little more.

Let me not hurt by any selfish deed,
Or thoughtless word, the heart of foe or friend.
Nor would I pass, unseeing, a worthy need,
Or sin by silence where I should defend.

However meager be my worldly wealth,
Let me give something that shall aid my kind.
A word of courage or a thought of health
Dropped as I pass for troubled hearts to find.

Let me to-night look back across the span
'Twixt dawn and dark, and to my conscience say,
Because of some good act to beast or man,
The world is better that I lived to-day.

Whitehead Will Not Run.
(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
NORFOLK, VA., Sept. 19.—John Whitehead, who represented this city in the Legislature for two terms, will not again be a candidate. He announced this determination yesterday in a petition addressed to him by many business men, requesting him to run again.

Norfolk County Candidates.
(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
NORFOLK, VA., Sept. 19.—There are many aspirants for positions in Norfolk county, but the hottest contest will likely be between the three gentlemen who want to go to the House. One of them will of necessity have to get left. It is said by prominent Straightouts, and Mr. Norman Allen, a young Berkeley lawyer. Mr. Johnson's friends appear to believe that he should be the opponent of the service in the editorial conduct of the Democrat, which has borne the brunt of the fight of the Straightouts.

Mainly About People
Mrs. Anna B. Roach left for the North last Monday for ten days to select her fall stock.
Mr. Verth H. Hanks, who has been visiting his mother at Newbern, N. C., has returned to the city.
Mr. William H. Sasser arrived in the city last night from New York and is staying with Dr. Smith on East Clay Street.
Mrs. Emelle Schimpf, of Scranton, Pa., is visiting Mrs. John Kesslich.
Miss Carrie Kesslich has just returned from London, where she visited Miss Emily Cooke.
Mr. Thomas Leslie Barker left yesterday for Blacksburg to attend the V. P. I.
Mrs. W. J. Fitzpatrick, who has been spending the past three months in Boston and Florida, will be in the city a few weeks at Ellerslie, Va., prior to her departure for her future home in Boston, Mass.
Mr. and Mrs. Engelking have gone to Marlborough to attend the races, and from there will go through the West and South.

PROSPERITY SAYS HANNA

(Continued From First Page.)

and upheld the judiciary as the conservator of our institutions. Mr. Foraker concluded by appealing for the election of Herlick this year to help insure the election of Roosevelt in 1904.

COUNTRY ALL RIGHT.
Senator Hanna devoted the introductory part of his speech to State affairs. Touching upon national questions he said: "Mr. Clark, whether he did it thoughtlessly or intentionally, in a public utterance made this statement: 'This country is on the verge of a financial and industrial collapse. He only knows. But to my mind it was a criminal act, because it is not true. As far as the financial and industrial interests of this country are concerned, they never have been in any better shape than to-day. There is nothing to interfere with the onward progress of this development, except on thing, and that one thing is to shake the confidence of the people in the principles and policies exercised by the party in power. "When I hear the men who are pretending to lead the Democracy of Ohio to-day talk about capturing the labor vote—well, I smile. If, through ignorance of the true conditions or through any undue excitement created during a campaign the laboring men of this State should be led away from the party and the principles which have done so much for them, it would be a serious loss, because that element which leads and dominates the Democratic party to-day stands not for tariff, for revenue, but absolute free trade."

A Mother-in-Law Anomaly.
"Strange case of young Soegens. You know his wife is suing him for divorce and her own mother for damages."
"How's that?"
"She claims the mother-in-law alienated the husband's affections."

Hirsut's Poetic Power.
"Sort of a coincidence, that long-haired poet being named Sampson?"
"The coincidence extends further than that. One time the boys doped him and cut his hair for a practical joke, and he couldn't make a rhyme to save his life till his lilacs had bloomed again."

GLYCERINE absorbs moisture, dries and cracks the skin. Bath-Skin Cream best remedy for chaps, heels, beautifies. 50c. Miller & Rhoads.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Druggist*

AN ELEPHANT'S WEIGHT IS FOUR TONS. BUT THERE IS NO WAIT IN THE OFFICE OF GREEN & REDD.

Fall and Winter Opening

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sept. 23d, 24th, 25th.

Crighton's
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All Invited.

For Fall Weddings See E. B. TAYLOR CO.

1011 East Main. 9 East Broad.

Just received a complete line of
Tiffany Glass
IN ALL THE LATEST COLORS AND SHAPES.
Our line of
Capidemonte Plaques,
(made in Italy) attracts the attention of all lovers of novelties in this line.
Our display of
Rich Cut Glass
embraces all the latest cuttings in Vases, Trays, Bowls, and many other novelties.
Chaffin Dishes
are still in great demand. We have them from \$2.00 to \$15.00, and hundreds of other goods suitable for wedding presents.
Housekeepers can easily supply their wants in China, Glassware or House-furnishing Goods by visiting our stores.

E. B. TAYLOR CO.

See our 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 Counters.